

## LAST HUSBAND IS PAUPER'S GRAVE.

Wife's Weary Search for  
Him Ends Sadly in  
Bellevue.

## JOY TURNS TO GRIEF.

She Found the Missing Man and  
Went with Delicacies to  
Comfort Him.

Mrs. Frederick Chester, a woman of middle age, appeared at Bellevue Hospital yesterday, her face radiant with smiles. She had at last discovered, she believed, the exact whereabouts of her sick husband, and now they were to be reunited. For two weeks, every moment of which had been filled with anxiety and weariness, she had searched for the missing husband, despairing, but brave, and finally her devotion was to be rewarded.

Chief Clerk Gleason, who witnesses many sorrows and yet retains a tender heart, was moved by the worn but expectant and smiling face of the woman, and quickly began running over the register of patients looking for the name of Frederick Chester. As he did so the woman told him that she had brought some delicacies for her sick husband, and knew that he would be pleased to have something prepared by her hand. After a time Gleason's finger stopped midway down the register and his face changed. The woman, who was watching him eagerly, noticed that something was wrong and her smile died.

"Have you found where he is?" she asked anxiously, her drawn face showing the agony of doubt that had come into her heart.

Gleason replied "yes," and then he stammered and hesitated in such a way that the woman was sure there was ill news for her. Gleason walked around from behind the railing and began, as best he could, to prepare the woman for the worst. He told her in a kindly way that her husband was dead. At this the poor woman fell to the floor in a swoon.

There was more to be told to Mrs. Chester when she had been revived. Her husband was not only dead, but as no one had claimed his body, he had been buried many days before in Porter's field among the pauper dead.

Chester formerly was a bookkeeper for a Newark firm, and left his position to set up in business for himself in Hoboken. His venture failed. He became despondent and ill. He moved his wife and child to West Tenth street, Manhattan, and the wife supported herself and husband by dressmaking and mending.

On September 28, Chester left home to visit a Dr. Wilson, in Fourteenth street. He did not return, and that night the wife began her weary search. Day after day she went here and there, ignorant of how best to proceed, until yesterday morning when an incident at Rodolph's restaurant there she was told that her husband had been picked up in an exhausted condition the day before last, in front of No. 332 Eighth avenue, taken to Roosevelt hospital, and died there. He had the usual day of Bright's disease, and the usual notification to his wife had gone astray.

## THESE DIMES NOT TOO LATE FOR USE

Acknowledgment of Subscriptions to the Dewey Cup and Silver Book from Printers and Other Workers.

Although, as has been announced, subscriptions of dimes for the Dewey Cup and Silver Book are no longer desired, the fund having closed, there remains a number of subscriptions to be acknowledged, as below.

Among the thousands of patriotic contributors to the fund have been many members of labor unions who have freely given of their hard-earned dimes to help make the Admiral's cup a success.

Many of the men of Typographical Union No. 6 sent dimes as individuals, and the officers at headquarters subscribed in a body. In addition to these the printer farmers on "Big Six" farm at Round Brook sent a subscription of thirty-two dimes. The names of subscribers follow:

**Twenty Dimes from the Hatmakers' Union, New Milford, Conn.**

Enclosed find twenty dimes for the great hero of the Dewey Cup from twenty Union Hatmakers of the New Milford Hat Company, New Milford, Conn.

**Eleven Dimes from Headquarters of Typographical Union No. 6.**

John H. Deane, Van Perkins, Henry Heintz, F. L. McCann, J. J. Hertz, J. J. Stanley, A. G. Conoley, John Wardell, Chas. E. Healy, Nathan Newman, J. E. McLaughlin, S. E. Rogers, George A. Kelly, Henry Heintz, A. M. Bower, W. H. Duncan, W. Whitner, J. J. Fay, Joseph McCaffrey, Joseph Thornton, Joseph Gorman, W. O'Brien, Henry F. Martin, Chas. G. Gills, J. Johnson, John J. Hargadon.

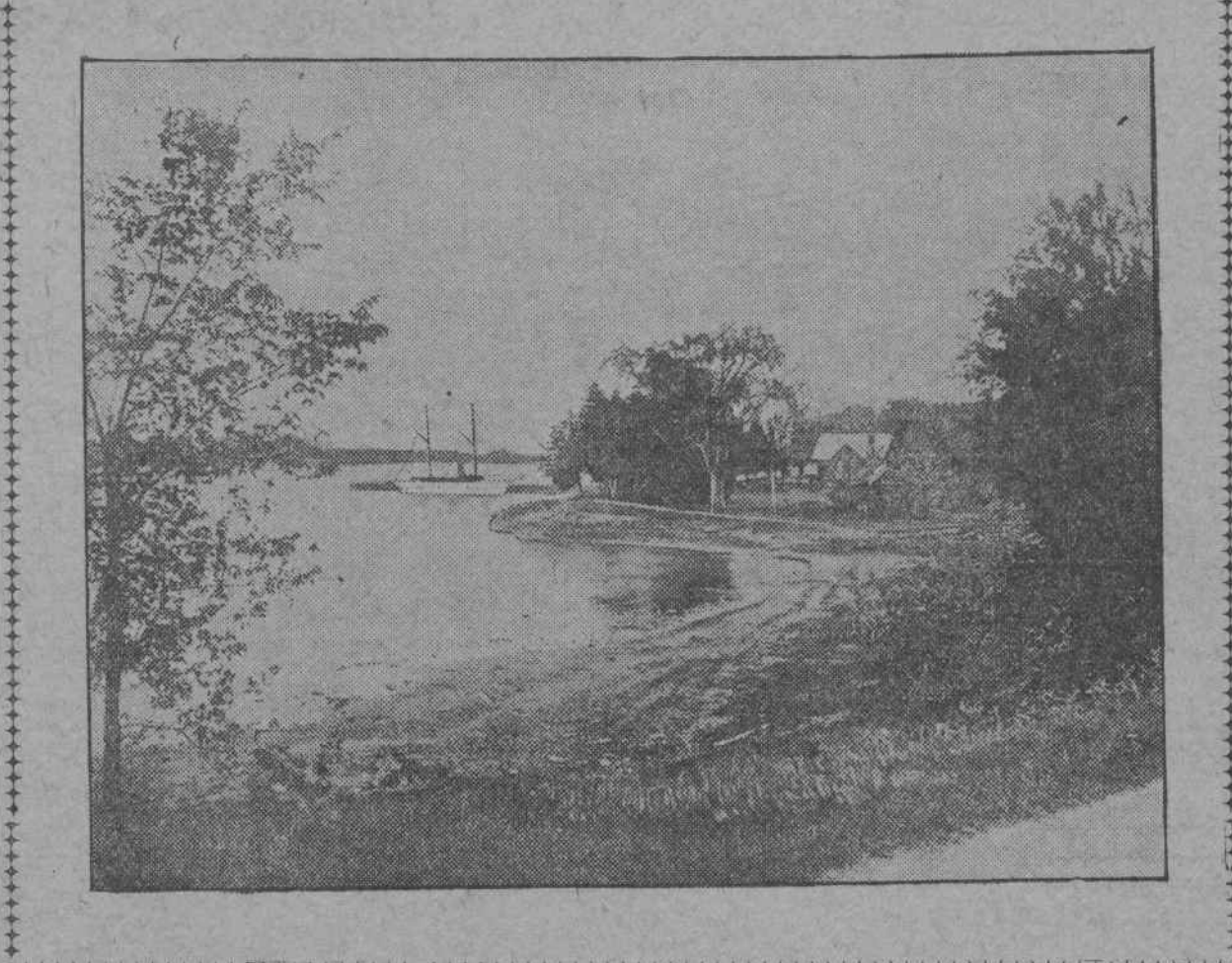
**The Employees of John P. Lovell Company, South Portland, Me., Contribute.**

The employees of the John P. Lovell Company, South Portland, Me., wish to contribute thirty-one dimes of love in our brave Admiral Dewey's Cup. J. F. McLaughlin, Collector.

**LUCKIEST GIRL IN EUROPE.**

She is an American. How she got the greatest of recent art collections will be told in next Sunday's Journal.

## DEWEY, AT HOME, RECEIVES THE TRIBUTE OF VERMONT.



This is the magnificent home of W. Seward Webb, where Admiral Dewey has been spending the first days of his vacation. The picture shows the yacht anchorage at the farm.

Ten Thousand Men Parade Through the Streets of Montpelier, Cheered by Great Crowds, in Honor of the State's Greatest Son—Governor Presents the Commonwealth's Medal to the Admiral.

Montpelier, Vt., Oct. 12.—Dewey Day in Vermont was ushered in with a clear sky and a balmy atmosphere. Long before noon the immense crowd that blocked the streets made travelling in this city almost impossible.

Admiral Dewey and the members of his party slept in the Wagner sleeping car. At 9 o'clock this morning a train from Northfield brought the Norwich Cadets from the university that Admiral Dewey attended when a boy. The battalion went into camp on Seminary Hill to await the formation of the big parade.

The programme of to-day's celebration and exercises was elaborate. At 9 o'clock in the forenoon an Admiral's salute of seventeen guns was fired by the Norwich Cadets. The Admiral, at 8 o'clock, left his car and visited the building in which his brother's office is located. He spent the remainder of the morning moving his relatives and old-time acquaintances by invitation.

The Admiral ate luncheon at the home of his brother Charles. Just before going to the home of Charles Dewey the Admiral received a large bouquet of roses from the local council of the King's Daughters.

At 1 o'clock he returned to his car. A few minutes later a closed carriage was driven up to the platform and Fletcher D. Proctor, son of Senator Proctor, W. B. Viard, L. Bart Cross and Elias Lyman, the State's personal committee to the Admiral, entered the Genesta.

Admiral Joins the Paraders. The Admiral, in another closed carriage, was taken then to the Executive mansion, where Governor E. C. Smith, Mayor J. H. Senter and Lieutenant Bramble were awaiting his arrival. Here the Admiral discarded his civilian dress and donned the uniform of his rank.

A few minutes later, attended by the Governor and the Mayor, he took a seat in the landau that was to carry him in the parade. As the landau drove away from the street a great cheer went up from the crowd. The carriage was driven to the head of the column of 10,000. The Norwich Cadets acted as the Admiral's personal guard.

The Admiral received a continuous ovation all along the line. The parade began at 2:30 o'clock, and the route was nearly three miles in length, under the numerous arches.

Before the procession quite reached the State House grounds the Admiral's carriage left the line and was driven to the State House steps. The four occupants alighted and took their positions upon the reviewing stand.

When a band passed singing: "All Vermonters who nothing else do to come to see the grand old hero of the Red, White and Blue," cheer in the air.

He also showed his pleasure when the school children went by singing and carrying flags.

It was long after 4 o'clock before the end of the line passed through the State House grounds. When the applause subsided, Governor Smith turned to the Admiral and gave him the State's welcome. Then the Mayor of Montpelier formally welcomed Admiral Dewey to the city and the exercises were at an end.

**Dewey Makes a Little Speech.** After the review of the parade in the afternoon the Admiral and Governor Smith gave a brief reception to the newspaper men of the State. When introduced, the Admiral said with much emotion:

"I am glad to meet you; this has been a great day for Vermont, a great day."

"You know I was born here; right over in that little house."

"You all know how I feel. It was all a dream."

The piece of review, under the State House portals, was in sight of the cottage in which he was born.

Just before the review, and as the Admiral was passing through the State House corridor to his position in the stand there was a Vermont's gift to her son.

It is of beautiful design, the top bar supporting a rising sun, which holds in each tip two diamonds, making four stars, the emblem of the Admiral's rank. Below, held by a ribbon, is a shield on which is the likeness of the Admiral, surrounded by eighteen diamonds. In relief, on the shield, is an anchor with a representation of the flagstaff Olympia on the stock. Below is a scroll with the words: "Vermont's gift to her son."

The bottom bar bears in raised letters, the words: "Welcome Home."

The jewel was to have been presented in formal exercises after the review, but the programme was unexpectedly shortened, so that the Admiral, after being given a general introduction to the State Reception Committee, passed into the State House, and a few minutes later he left in his carriage to return to his car.

This evening Admiral Dewey witnessed a fine display of fireworks near his old home, but about 9 o'clock he returned to his sleeper and retired. At midnight his car was attached to a special train and taken to Northfield.

The display of fireworks began as soon as darkness settled.

To-morrow Admiral Dewey will be at Northfield participating in the ceremony attending the laying of the corner-stone of Dewey Memorial Hall at Norwich University.

been a great day for Vermont, a great day.

"You know I was born here; right over in that little house."

"You all know how I feel. It was all a dream."

The piece of review, under the State House portals, was in sight of the cottage in which he was born.

Just before the review, and as the Admiral was passing through the State House corridor to his position in the stand there was a Vermont's gift to her son.

It is of beautiful design, the top bar supporting a rising sun, which holds in each tip two diamonds, making four stars, the emblem of the Admiral's rank. Below, held by a ribbon, is a shield on which is the likeness of the Admiral, surrounded by eighteen diamonds. In relief, on the shield, is an anchor with a representation of the flagstaff Olympia on the stock. Below is a scroll with the words: "Vermont's gift to her son."

The bottom bar bears in raised letters, the words: "Welcome Home."

The jewel was to have been presented in formal exercises after the review, but the programme was unexpectedly shortened, so that the Admiral, after being given a general introduction to the State Reception Committee, passed into the State House, and a few minutes later he left in his carriage to return to his car.

This evening Admiral Dewey witnessed a fine display of fireworks near his old home, but about 9 o'clock he returned to his sleeper and retired. At midnight his car was attached to a special train and taken to Northfield.

The display of fireworks began as soon as darkness settled.

To-morrow Admiral Dewey will be at Northfield participating in the ceremony attending the laying of the corner-stone of Dewey Memorial Hall at Norwich University.

**DEWEY WILL CHOOSE HIS OWN RESIDENCE.**

Home Fund Committee Will Look at More Than Fifty Which Are Offered.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 12.—The Dewey Home Fund Committee will have an abundance of houses from which to choose a residence for Admiral Dewey. Up to date more than fifty, furnished and unfurnished, have been offered.

The committee will on Saturday visit every house that has been offered. When the Admiral returns to Washington he will make a tour of the six houses approved by the committee and make his own selection. The Home Fund is now only a trifle more than \$50,000, but the committee hopes for a total of \$80,000 before any purchase is made.

**SAY UNION PLASTERERS PLOT AGAINST THEM.**

Hammerstein Brothers Secure an Order in Court to Prevent Interference with Their Workmen.

Arthur H. and Paul E. Hammerstein obtained an order from Justice Tracy in the Supreme Court yesterday, directing George Read, the president of the Plain and Ornamental Plasterers' Society to show cause why he and his brother members should not be restrained from interfering with the plaintiffs or their workmen in any work upon which they may be engaged.

The plaintiffs are at present employed in putting up the ornamental plastering on the Rockefeller mansion at Fifty-fourth street and Broadway and at other buildings in the city. They say the defendant has ordered a strike and endeavors by threats and intimidation to prevent them from contracting or constructing any work in this city.

The session adjourned at 2 o'clock until 10:30 this morning.

It is probable that the sessions of the committee will cease from to-day until after the elections.

Secure the right to vote by getting your name to-day on the registry list. Don't wait.

**\$50,000 DAMAGES FOR LIBEL.**

Jury Awarded That Sum to Smith and Nichols, Candle Manufacturers.

A jury in Trial Term, Part II, of the Supreme Court, before Judge McAdam yesterday awarded Smith & Nichols, candle manufacturers, of No. 143 Front street, the sum of \$50,000 damages for a libel alleged to have been published by the Will & Banner Company, of Syracuse, N. Y.

The libel consisted of the publication of a certificate of analysis made by Stillwell & Gladding, chemists, of No. 55 Fulton street, of candles said to have been manufactured by Smith & Nichols. The latter claimed that the analysis was false, and the jury took the same view and awarded the damages asked for.

## 'PHONE YOUR WANT TO THE JOURNAL.

Call Up the New Bureau,  
the Latest Public  
Convenience.

## WIRES NEVER "BUSY."

You Can Have Your "Ad" Inserted by a Minute's Talk on the Telephone.

The Journal has inaugurated a convenience solely for the benefit of the public. With the aid of the telephone it has organized a bureau that can be called upon by the people for almost anything wanted. It has sounded the death knell of the employment bureau, and it has arranged matters so that if you want to place an advertisement in its columns the antiquated idea of going personally to the newspaper office to insert the advertisement or of sending it there by a messenger becomes unnecessary.

Should you want to sell anything, from a dog or an old desk to a house and lot of money to loan or want to borrow, let the Journal know about it.

If you want to do any of the following things, call up the Journal, which will make your desires and trouble its own, and take all worry about them out of your mind. Buy or sell a yacht or boat of any kind. Buy or sell a stock of dry goods or other merchandise.

Buy or sell a meat market or any other business. Buy or sell a milk route. Purchase by exchange any article for the household—a piano, for instance. Find a boarding place. Rent a room or find boarders. Rent part of your flat or house. Secure a roommate. Buy a bicycle or sell one. Have your carpet laid or sell it.

In fact, anything in the world that you want made known to hundreds of thousands of people through the medium of an advertisement.

Perhaps, busy housewife, you need a cook, a nurse, a maid or domestic help of some kind. Don't worry about it. To get what you want is the easiest thing in the world.

If you conclude that you want to advertise for any purpose whatever—for a clerk, a bookkeeper, a butler, to sell or to buy, to exchange, for a lost dog or bird, or for a lost relative, merely call up the Journal.

If the advertisement is one for which a charge is made a collector will call and get the sum charged. You need not leave your home if you have a telephone, and if you have not go to the corner. The whole matter will take only a few minutes, and all you need to do then is to wait results. These are sure to come and to be satisfactory.

You can always get the Journal, for it has a dozen trunk lines running into its office and a "central" of its own. You will never be told that the wire is busy.

This is it: This is the number you are to ask for. Do not forget it. Mark it down somewhere. You may not wish to take advantage of the Journal's offer to-day, but you do not know at what hour you will wish you had the call of your fingers' ends.

**4901 CORTLANDT.**

That is the Journal's private exchange. When the operator answers tell him that you wish to put in an advertisement. A courteous clerk is awaiting your bidding. Tell him what you are in need of and he will write out your advertisement and see that it gets into the Journal.

**BUTTE, MONTANA, ON THE DOWNWARD PATH.**

Still, It is a Case for the Geologists Rather Than for the Missionaries.

Butte, Mont., Oct. 12.—The startling fact has become evident that for several weeks a large portion of the city of Butte has been sliding downhill. The evidence of it is seen in a number of large buildings and residences, including the county court house and the residence of United States Senator W. A. Clark, which have been cracked and fissured.

Geologists express the opinion that the buildings damaged are located on a seam of rock along which a cleavage is taking place.

Register to-day and avoid the rush.

**ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.**

applied, was a never-failing restorer of lost strength.

**I Treat Weak Men**

and have done so for 30 years. I have made a specialty of all disorders of the glandular and nervous systems which result from youthful indiscretions and later excesses.

When we acknowledge the living truth that Electricity is Life and be the galvanic current properly applied, and I have found the proper Vigor, it is easy to see why it debilitated system.

Once upon a time—twenty-five years ago—I worked upon that my present great Dr. Sanden Electric theory, and demonstrated it to be a practical fact. I proved to my own and my patients' satisfaction that treatment ever known. Currents electricity, properly and faithfully applied, instantly felt, though controlled by

**DR. A. SANDEN,**

**BROADWAY, 12th St.**

**NEW YORK, N. Y.**

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 12.

**STRicture**

and Prostatic Troubles cured at home for \$40; no knife, no internal medicine. Written guarantee given. Write or call, DR. E. F. L. New York City. Hours 10 to 5. Sundays 10 to 12. Open Wednesday evening.

**CURE YOURSELF!**

The Big G for muscular discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Pains, and not astrin-gent or hot.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

**TELEPHONE**

Your "Want" Advs. to the Journal. Ask Central for 4901 Cortlandt, Brooklyn call, 1058 Main.

## SAMPSON'S PAY EXCEEDS SCHLEY'S

The Former's Post Carries Valuable Perquisites.

## WIRES NEVER "BUSY."

The Hero of Santiago Draws Only \$7,500; Sampson, \$7,795.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 12.—The assignment by the Navy Department of Rear Admiral Sampson to the Boston Navy Yard, it being known that Rear Admiral Rowison was about to retire, has put Admiral Sampson on shore duty with pay and emoluments which make his position more enviable than that of Rear Admiral Schley with sea duty.

Before the retirement of Rear Admiral Rowison Rear Admiral Sampson's signal number was 11, counting Admiral Dewey as No. 1. On the list of rear admirals Sampson was No. 10. He goes up to No. 9 on Rowison's retirement.

While at sea Sampson got \$5,500 a year as a junior rear admiral with the pay of a brigadier, but with no allowances. In charge of the Boston Navy Yard as a senior rear admiral he will get \$6,570 a year, shore duty pay and allowances, amounting to a total of \$7,795. At sea Admiral Schley will receive \$7,500 without perquisites.

This is the first day of registration. Polls open from 7 a. m. to 10 p. m.

## CHECK FOR \$5,000. PAYS CARTER'S FINE.

It Reaches Washington and Will Go Into the Treasury To-day.

Washington, Oct. 12.—O. M. Carter, late captain of engineers in the army, under arrest in New York and awaiting transportation to the Leavenworth Penitentiary to serve a five years' sentence for stealing Government funds, has discharged one part of the sentence imposed by the court-martial.

He mailed from New York yesterday his personal check for \$5,000, the amount of his fine.

The check was drawn upon a New York bank where Carter has a substantial deposit. It was accompanied by a formal letter from his lawyers explaining the occasion of the remittance. The money will be turned over to the Treasury Department to-morrow in the regular routine.

## RUPTURE

TROUBLE, and Other Ailments Resulting From It, ENDED.

Rupture causes an endless chain of ailments, such as bad stomach, constipation, lack of memory and a cranky disposition. The reason of this is that most ruptures do not hold properly and restrict the natural movement of bowels. When our truss is applied your rupture is fully held, and you are reassured that the best has been done. No more bad stomach, constipation or cranky disposition; no torturing strains of heavy lifting.

CHAS. CLUTCH, 29 East 14th St., bet. 5th Ave. and Union Square, New York. BOOK FREE mailed.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

**PRACTICAL HELP FOR SUFFERING WOMEN.**

Some women are constantly getting medical treatment and are never well. "A woman best understands women's ills," and the women who consult Mrs. Pinkham find in her counsel practical assistance.

Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. MABEL GOOD, Correctionville, Ia., tells how Mrs. Pinkham saved her life. She says:

"I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me. I can recommend it as one of the best medicines on earth for all women's ills. I suffered for two years with female weakness and at last became bedfast. Three of our best doctors did me no good so I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking a few bottles of your medicine, I was able to do all my household work. I know that your medicine raised me from a bed of sickness and perhaps death, and am very thankful for what it has done for me. I hope that every suffering woman may be persuaded to try your medicine."

Get Mrs. Pinkham's advice as soon as you begin to be puzzled. The sick headaches and dragging sensation come from a curable cause. Write for help as soon as they appear.

Mrs. DOLE STANLEY, Campbellburg, Ind., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I was troubled with sick headache and was so weak and nervous, I could hardly go. A friend called upon me one evening and recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, saying that she knew that it would cure me. I then sent for your medicine and after taking five bottles of it, I was entirely cured. I cannot praise it enough."

**ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.**

applied, was a never-failing restorer of lost strength.

**I Treat Weak Men**

and have done so for 30 years. I have made a specialty of all disorders of the glandular and nervous systems which result from youthful indiscretions and later excesses.

When we acknowledge the living truth that Electricity is Life and be the galvanic current properly applied, and I have found the proper Vigor, it is easy to see why it debilitated system.

Once upon a time—twenty-five years ago—I worked upon that my present great Dr. Sanden Electric theory, and demonstrated it to be a practical fact. I proved to my own and my patients' satisfaction that treatment ever known. Currents electricity, properly and faithfully applied, instantly felt, though controlled by

**DR. A. SANDEN,**

**BROADWAY, 12th St.**

**NEW YORK, N. Y.**

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 12.

**STRicture**

and Prostatic Troubles cured at home for \$40; no knife, no internal medicine. Written guarantee given. Write or call, DR. E. F. L. New York City. Hours 10 to 5. Sundays 10 to 12. Open Wednesday evening.

**CURE YOURSELF!**

The Big G for muscular discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Pains, and not astrin-gent or hot.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

**TELEPHONE**

Your "Want" Advs. to the Journal. Ask Central for 4901 Cortlandt, Brooklyn call, 1058 Main.